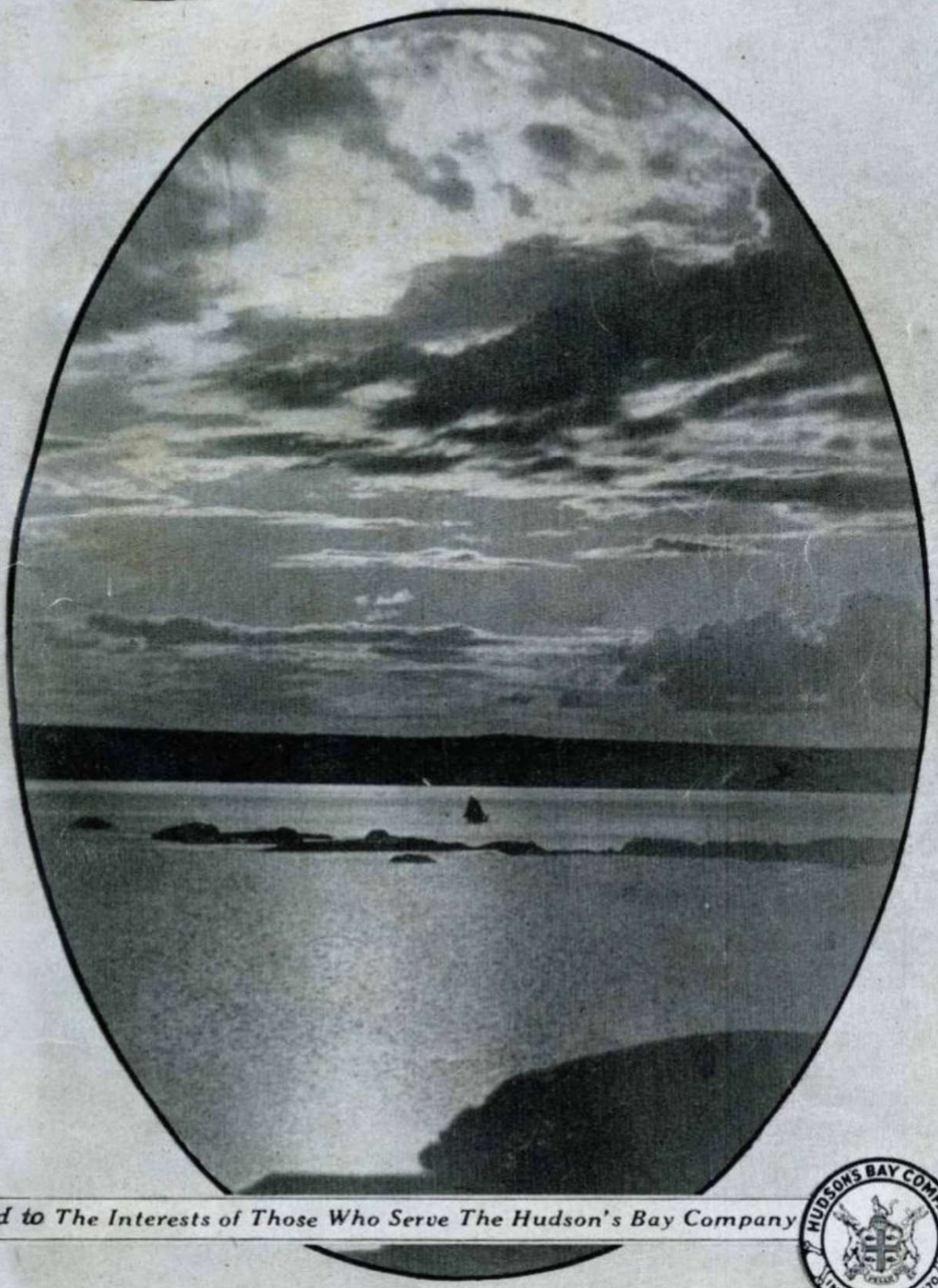
VOL. III AUGUST 1923 No. 11

The Beaver

A Journal of Progress



Devoted to The Interests of Those Who Serve The Hudson's Bay Company

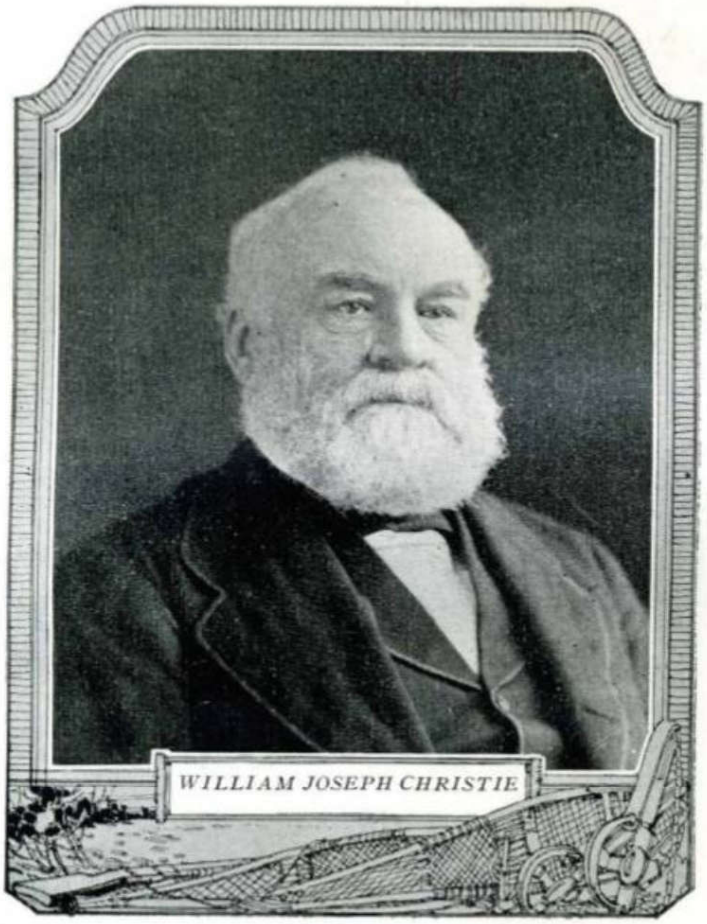
HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY INCORPORATED 1670

Sunset at Fort Chimo, Ungava.

"The Men of the Hudson's Bay"

OLDTIME FUR TRADE OFFICERS
OF THE "GREAT COMPANY"

VII



WILLIAM JOSEPH CHRISTIE

INSPECTING Chief Factor William Joseph Christie entered the Service as apprentice clerk May 18th, 1843. After passing through the usual grades of promotion—trader, chief trader, factor and chief factor—he attained the high rank of inspecting chief factor in 1868. He retired May 31st, 1873. Mr. Christie was for many years in charge of the Saskatchewan fur trade district, and upon his retirement from the H.B.C. service was selected by Sir John A. Mac-Donald, then prime minister of Canada, as one of the commissioners to make the treaty with the Indians of Saskatchewan.

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THE BEAVER

"A JOURNAL OF PROGRESS"

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A Sartorial Revision for The Beaver

BEGINNING with this issue we adopt a new typographical "dress." We have been using in *The Beaver* the so-called Bookman old style type. Now we change to Caslon.

At the outset Bookman type was chosen for reasons more practical than aesthetic. It was desired to demonstrate the effectiveness of Bookman as a type for general advertising and booklet uses to the Company's various managers and advertising men. The question was then under consideration of adopting Bookman type as a distinctive Hudson's Bay style throughout the Company's advertising at all branches.

Now that Bookman type has served its purpose, it is thought the time has come to change the "dress" of our house organ *The Beaver*, to a more typical magazine or brochure style. We think our readers will readily appreciate the more refined, restful and inviting typographical dress obtained through the use of Caslon, as exemplified in this issue.

The Editor Bids Au Revoir Next Month

The editor and founder of The Beaver is leaving the service of the Hudson's Bay Company in September to take up advertising work in the United States.—Winnipeg Staff News Notes.

WE HAVE abstracted the foregoing news note from its regular place in the Winnipeg section. We suppose an editorial of some sort on this subject would be called for here, but it is the least part of our ambition to expatiate on the editor himself. During the brief four years we have had the honour to be of the staff of the "Company of Adventurers" we have had the good fortune to meet and know many fine personalities in all ranks of the H.B.C. Service—from the highest to the lowest rung of the ladder—from New York to Victoria and the Western Arctic. They actually number over a hundred—all good fellows; among them some of the best friends we ever had. In the past we have been connected with some great concerns, but none where we have been treated quite so well as by the H.B.C. We have *enjoyed* our work with the Company. We have been inspired to do our best because it was *for* the Company.

Now it is not easy to leave good friends and a harmonious organization to test new fields. But opportunity sometimes ruthlessly severs the most pleasant associations, even while opening the door to a larger future.

We go to try what talents we possess in the profession of advertising—on our own. We leave *The Beaver* in other hands. A capable young editor will see that it does not lose punch—that the magazine will live up to its slogan, *A Journal of Progress*, and render an increased service to you of the staff who have so loyally contributed and helped to make *The Beaver* a success in its years of infancy, which are the hardest. We complete our third volume next month and then—*au revoir*.

Candied Comments

Tell a man the sun is ninety million miles away and he'll believe you; but put up a sign "Wet Paint" and he'll never rest until he has satisfied himself by personal investigation.

Imagination rules the world. It mushes along to break trail in front of every discovery—all improvement. Coue says imagination is stronger than will. Ruskin said whoever looks for the crooked will always see the crooked and the men who look for the straight will see the straight.

The high highway of the air requires no grading or maintenance. It does not call for bond issues. Where are the transcontinental airways that ought to be in operation after the wonderful improvements in flying craft that came from the Great War?

When business is bad the following bedtime story, told by a man to his little son, may be worth repeating. He related that an alligator was creeping up behind a turtle. Finally the alligator was within reach and was about to snap his huge jaws on the quarry, when the turtle made a wild leap and climbed a tree. "Why, father," exclaimed the boy, "how could a turtle climb a tree?" "By gosh, he *had* to," replied the father.

An oldtimer at Winnipeg says when he first came to this part of the country he saw a pterodactyl at the corner of Main and Broadway and a dinosaur was grazing with her calf where the Board of Trade building now stands.

To be unduly elated when you win or too much depressed when you lose is a sign that you are carrying too much sail and not enough ballast.

A lady, meeting the poet Oliver Wendell Holmes at an afternoon affair, said, "Dear Doctor Holmes, I've been writing a poem and it took me two whole hours to find a word to make one line rhyme." "My dear lady," replied the poet, "it sometimes takes me *two months* to find the word I need."

When a woman winds a towel around her head and calls for a bucket of water it means the beginning of a big day; but when a man winds a towel around his head and calls for water it is the end of a big night.

(1) The New Mansion House; (2) Hotel Astoria; (3) Central Railway Station; (4) Street Scene During the Fair; (5) Imperial Court of Justice; (6) Scenes During the Fair.

Leipzig

Ancient Metropolis of Saxony Continues to Hold Prestige as Great Market Place—A Growing Fur Trade Centre

By S. HOPFENKOPF

LEIPZIG is one of the oldest cities in Saxony. Its origin has been traced back to the third century. Officially its name is mentioned in the historical annals since 1015. It has been ascertained that the Leipzig fairs have been held twice a year since 1180, these fairs gaining world-wide fame. The principal articles dealt with have been raw, dressed and dyed furs of all descriptions, leather, wool, dry goods, yarn, bristles, hides and skins, machinery and chemicals.

The so-called Sample Fairs are famous all over the world in the glass and porcelain, metal, wood, toy, and dry goods industries. It is also the seat of the oldest book printing industry.

Leipzig, with its population of about 750,000, although ordinarily rather a quiet city, becomes very overcrowed during the fairs. At the recent Easter spring fair it was visited by no less than 97,192 merchants of very mixed nationalities. It may be interesting to learn how many representatives of each country were there. Of Germans there were 83,678, Czecho-Slovakians 3,803, Austrians 2,148, Dutchmen 1,520, Englishmen 692, Swiss 629, Hungarians 626, Poles 514, Americans 476, Swedes 456, Danes 437, Italians 397, Rumanians 297, Jugoslavs 173, Norwegians 170, Russians 163, Lettlanders 145, Turks 134, Bulgarians 130, Spaniards 100, Egyptians 23, Afrikanders 3, Asiatics 6, Australians 4, Chinese 19,

Greeks 72, Japanese 56, Indians 28, Persians 26, Portuguese 11 and Ukranians 30.

The fur trade in Leipzig has developed to a great extent, especially the dressing and dyeing of furs, which has reached a very high standard. At present the trade is represented by more than 600 firms and many dressing and dyeing factories.

From the educational point of view it is also famous for its university, which was founded in 1409; amongst its students having been such men as Lessing, Goethe, Koerner and other famous men. As to music, its conservatoire is visited by 800 pupils yearly. There is also the famous "Gevandhaus," the holy of holies in the musical world, where, during the season lasting from October to March, 22 classical concerts are given. From 1835 to 1847 these concerts were conducted by Mendelssohn Bartholdy himself, and during the last 25 years right up to 1922 by Professor Arthur Nikish.

Among the modern buildings of note must be mentioned the Imperial court of justice, which was erected during 1888 to 1895 at a cost of six million gold marks (£300,000). The new Central railway station, finished just before the beginning of the Great War, is the largest on the continent with its frontage of 298 metres and 27 railway lines.

The monument in memory of the people's war, which was fought against the French in the battle near Leipzig in 1813, is the greatest structure of its kind in Europe, and, although not pretty, it gives one an impression of something huge and colossal.

Life in Leipzig is rather dull, although there are several theatres and many opportunities to hear really good classical music. In the way of sports there are several recently laid tennis courts, football, a little golf, rowing and very much cycling.

The suburbs are of little interest, although two or three hours' railway journey brings one right into the Thuringen mountains and other beautiful spots, the description of which I will endeavour to give some other time.

The July Arithmetical Puzzle Winners

PRIZE for the first correct answer to arithmetical riddle No. 1 in the July issue goes to Miss F. L. Waters, of the Nelson, B.C., branch, and for riddle No. 2 to C. E. McBride, Winnipeg retail. Others whose solutions were correct but later received were:

F. C. Wellman, Kamloops branch,
J. McMurray, Winnipeg,
E. F. Mapstone, Winnipeg.
Hazel Turner, Vancouver retail,

The correct answers were: (1) There were 9 children and 81 apples. (2) The Arab added one of his own camels to the 17 belonging to the boys, divided them according to the father's will and then, taking his own camel, resumed his journey.

Open Letters

Addressed to Maria by a friend

Edited by G. R. RAY

I.—Single Ladies, Vulgarly Called "Old Maids"

CAN you, Maria, or any person of common sense, account for the silly kind of ridicule with which some of the best women in the world have been treated, for no other reason than that they have lived single to a time of life to which the impertinent epithet "Old Maid" is attached?

If you look around the circle of your acquaintances you will observe some of the most amiable, sensible, noble-minded women in the single state at a very late period; women of fine personal appearance and cultured minds who appear to have been formed for happy wives, tender mothers and, in short, for every social comfort. On the other hand, you will see their exact contrast in the character of some wives whose fitness for the conjugal state one cannot understand, but who, being placed at the head of a family, look down from their eminences on those in the single state who are actually their superiors.

But good and wise married women and sensible, amiable girls know how to estimate real worth in any state of life. If an elderly, single woman is very neat in her person and very correct in her conduct, the dissipated married slattern, as an apology for herself, endeavors to deprecate those excellences which would be of so much use in her own family by calling them "old maidish" ways. There are very troublesome singularities that some persons possess. These persons make everyone about them miserable. But these unhappy particularities are not confined to single ladies or to one sex. Married ladies and married gentlemen are sometimes very troublesome people; in this sense I have seen many a *married old maid.* It is to novel-writers and playwrights that single women are indebted for the odium cast upon them, as they so often make a maiden aunt a censorious, ill-tempered prude. I have met old maiden aunts who possessed all those qualities that make a good wife and tender mother without any of the despicable traits so often attributed to the single woman by writers of fiction. A censorious, selfish, whimsical, fiddle-faddle character is the object of disgust and ridicule wherever we meet it, but, as I observed before, it is to be found in wives and husbands quite as often as in single ladies.

How many circumstances occur every day to make the most valuable women old maids, the effect of which circumstances is highly honorable to the female character? The multiplicity of events that concur are too numerous and complicated for detail. Some, from filial piety, have lived single that they might be the comfort and support of beloved parents; nothing, I hope, very despicable in that! Another, with a soul capable

of a strong and tender attachment, finds a kindred mind; their sentiments are congenial, their hearts are united; they look forward to a life of conjugal felicity. The day for their union is fixed. Happiness appears to be within their grasp. But in an unexpected moment death steps in and robs her of the man of her heart. She determines to live single and cherish the remembrance of one so dear to her. It is perhaps impossible for her ever to form another attachment; and she is too wise and too generous to marry upon any other terms. Yet this woman is no prude, and could give a better account of what really deserves the name of love than many of her married friends. She rejoices to see young people happily united in the marriage state, and would be glad to promote their felicity; yet this ornament of her sex is an "old maid," and of course every flirting girl thinks she has a right to laugh at her expense.

A third type, out of many offers, cannot find her kindred soul, and she can unite herself with none other, therefore prefers a single life to an uncongenial union. But the girl without sentiment or sensibility catches at the first offer and makes haste to be married with no better motive than the securing herself from the chance of ever ranking with those she has so often endeavored to ridicule.

To follow: *The Choice of a Husband, Parents and Children, Old Age.*

A Letter to Richelieu, 1642

The Society of Jesus in New France Appeals for Aid in Christianizing Savages

THE following is a translation of a letter from Paul le Jeune to Cardinal Richelieu, dated Paris, March 18th, 1642. It is the eloquent appeal of a French missionary to the powerful Cardinal of France for military aid in repelling the encroachments of the Dutch in New France, where many of the savages have become Christian through the efforts "religionists of the Society of Jesus."

The original letter is the property of J. B. Learmont, Montreal, and the copy was supplied to *The Beaver* by A. Burgess, of Winnipeg, formerly secretary to C. C. Chipman, H.B.C. commissioner.

"Monseigneur: While I was still living amongst savages, I was at a loss to know what terms to make use of when my duty obliged me to write to your eminence. The evidence of my eyes has taught me that I could not conceive through mere hearsay that you may be addressed in simple phrase, for your condescension is in every way equal to your greatness.

"Allow me, monseigneur, to thank you with all my heart for the help you have given to Jesus Christ, if I dare so to express myself. It is a noble work to co-operate in the application of the merits of His Blood and to open to Him the way to a great many nations where He was unknown.

"As long as the Dutch hold what is called *Acadie*, from which they have driven out the French; as long as they sell firearms to the Indians; as long as they spread corruption among them, Jesus Christ will remain shut out from the nations of the south of New France, we shall be crowded into a little corner, and the preachers of the Gospel will be daily in danger of being killed, roasted or devoured; while the interests of religion, those of the colony and of French trade in these regions will be ever in jeopardy.

"*Fort Richelieu*, which is to be built in obedience to your eminence's orders, will render the country secure from the attacks of Europeans, and may, perhaps, prove a bar to the Iroquois who might attempt in bands to overrun a certain stretch of territory between Montreal and Three Rivers; in one word, a consummation most necessary for the preservation of the country, but insufficient to rid us of the incursions and attacks of these savage hordes above Montreal or to open a way to the nations of the west of the latter island. The removal of the Dutch would effect these good results and free us from these disadvantages.

"The one who has been chosen by God to accomplish all that your eminence has achieved thus far is truly great. Continue, monseigneur, to act in accordance with the designs of heaven and the promptings of your generous heart, and this New France will be under as weighty obligations to you as is the old, and that with far less trouble and prodigality, and, may be, with more glory in heaven, where your sojourn will not be so limited in duration. The poor Indians await only an interposition as powerful as yours to be enabled to pass from out of the thraldom of Satan into the liberty of the true children of God. Our Lord, who has singled out Madame la Duchesse d'Aiguillon to be a mother to these forlorn nations, has already and will continue to endow you with all the fondness of a father. Could your eminence only behold what God is accomplishing in the hearts of the newly made Christians, your love and zeal for Jesus Christ would spur you on more powerfully still to remove obstacles which lie in the way of the conversion of the other nations which cannot now be reached. Relying on the generous impulses of your heart, we count upon this in its season, and it is the tidings I shall carry back with me to both our French and our Indians, who are indebted to you already beyond measure, and who are exceedingly solicitous that you may long enjoy the blessings of health.

"The newly-made children of God will pray for your prosperity: one and all we shall pray for it. As for myself, I form the wish, as I depart, that your eminence may be one day as exalted in heaven as you now are upon earth. I set out on my return imbued with a lofty idea of your virtues, with a keen and most heartfelt affection, and happy at having been able to converse with your eminence before my death. Our Lord will inspire you with the thought of serving Him energetically in these regions, and this New World will plead as loudly before God for your salvation as the old.

"May I make so bold as to ask you for a little memento in your holy prayers: it is allowable for a servant to ask something from his master. It is this title I insist upon reiterating, as I am in honour bound, monseigneur, your most humble, most grateful, and most affectionate servant under God.

PAUL LE JEUNE
An unworthy religionist of the Society of Jesus.

Paris, the 18th of March, 1642."

H.B.C. Helps in O'Kelly Search

Lends Aid to R.C.M.P. and Relatives of Missing War Hero Lost on Lac Seul

THE disappearance of Major Chris. O'Kelly, V.C., of Winnipeg, and his supposed drowning at Lac Seul in the wilds of northern Ontario during the autumn of 1922, has aroused a great deal of interest in Western Canada, where this young hero of the world war was widely known.

The combined efforts of two special expeditions organized by O'Kelly's father, prominent Winnipeg real estate operator, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police and the Hudson's Bay Company's staff in Lake Superior district have failed to discover any trace of the young man or his remains. However, the body of E. L. Murray, prospector and bushman, who accompanied O'Kelly into the wilderness for a season's trapping, was discovered on an island in Lac Seul; their canoe was found cast up on the beach of the mainland about a mile away. O'Kelly's packsack with some of his clothing was taken from the shallow water near the shore of Goose island.

It is supposed that the two men were paddling across an open stretch of about six miles in the lake with their canoe loaded down almost to the water line with equipment which really comprised enough for two canoe loads; a storm came up and they made for the nearest island; the canoe filled and capsized within a few hundred yards of land; that Murray, a powerful swimmer, was able to reach the shore but died there from the effects of exposure, his body half in and half out of the water; that O'Kelly, because of severe wounds sustained in the war, suffered shock and cramps from the extremely cold water and was unable to reach shore.

That the Hudson's Bay Company exerted every effort to help relatives of the missing man and the police in their protracted search is indicated by the following extracts from the report of the Company's post manager at Hudson post, Ontario:

> "Chris. O'Kelly and E. L. Murray landed at Hudson on October 3, 1922, saying they were on their way to Red lake to prospect for minerals and to trap. They had enough supplies to last

them the winter and an 18-foot canoe, the stern of which Murray had cut off to fit an outboard motor.

"The men left Hudson on the steamer *Victor* for Lac Seul, calling at Lac Seul post, where they rented a canoe from the H.B.C. post manager to help take their freight as far as Pine Ridge post, where they spent a short time in getting their outfit in shape.

"As the season was well advanced and ice forming on all the smaller lakes, they decided not to risk making the trip from Pine Ridge to Red lake; so they turned back and camped at Manitoba point on Lac Seul. It had by this time become impossible to travel either with canoe or dogteam, and no further news of the men was received at Hudson post until late in December. It was then reported that O'Kelly and Murray had taken their outfit and gone north; and it was said they expected to be back about New Years. But the New Year passed and the men did not turn up. An Indian reported having seen them going through Shanty Narrows about November 5th with their outboard motor on the canoe, apparently headed for Pine Ridge post.

"We learned on January 2nd that a dog belonging to Murray had been found on Goose island by the H.B.C. Pine Ridge manager, but there were no signs of the men. As Murray was a first-class bushman, no anxiety was felt for their safety at that time; but as nothing was heard of them when the Indians came in after New Years, a wire was sent to learn if the men had gone to Winnipeg. A negative reply was received. The Company advanced sufficient money to send a messenger to Winnipeg to see O'Kelly's father.

"Word was also sent to J. D. Mackenzie, district manager for the Company at Fort William, and he at once directed all managers of posts lying north of Hudson to issue instructions to their trappers and hunters to be on the lookout for the missing men and to offer every assistance to any search parties that might be sent out. The provincial police and R.C.M.P. were also notified.

"A search party was sent out by O'Kelly's father from Winnipeg. The snow was very deep and no tracks were to be seen. After twenty-three days the search was given up.

"The worst fears were realized when an Indian named John Ross, who had just finished his winter trapping and was on his way to Pine Ridge post, noticed the body of a man as he made his way through the broken ice along the shore of Goose island. It was face down on the sand with the lower part of the body in the water. He immediately advised Robert Young, the H.B.C. manager at Pine Ridge post, who took lumber to make a coffin and canvas in which to wrap the body and went to Goose island.

"Mr. Young at once dispatched a canoe with two men to advise Mr. Aldous, H.B.C. manager at Lac Seul, who relayed the news

to the district manager at Fort William. Mr. Mackenzie wired instructions to Hudson post to place the Company's gasoline launch at the disposal of the R.C.M.P. who came out to Goose island to take charge of the body and look further for O'Kelly. The search by the mounted police was unsuccessful, as was also a further effort made during May and June by friends of the missing man who dragged the lake thoroughly near where Murray's body was found.

"While at Hudson, the provincial police and the R.C.M.P. shared the Company's usual hospitality, and all greatly appreciated Mr. and Mrs. Murray's kindness. Mr. O'Kelly senior expressed hearty and sincere thanks to the Company, as he considered they had done everything within their power to help the situation. He offered a reward of $100 to anyone finding the body of his son, and has since increased the offer to $200."

F. B. Wombwell Quits Service

It is with much regret that the British Columbia district fur trade staff learns of the retirement of Frank B. Wombwell, at Vancouver, on account of ill-health. Mr. Wombwell is well known to the H.B.C. fur trade, having been employed as B.C. district accountant from 1911 to 1922. After advice from his doctor to give up continuous desk routine, he obtained the position of supercargo on the Company's auxiliary schooner *Lady Kindersley* delivering supplies to the Western Arctic in 1922. Mr. Wombwell goes to California, and carries with him our best wishes.

MAQUACHOO
a Nascopie Indian at Ungava. These natives are today the most primitive people in North America, it is said.

A negro minister in Kentucky announced to his faithful flock the following: "Bretheren and sisteren, dis mawnin' I'se goin' to preach a powerful sermon. I'se gwine to bound de unboundable; I'se gwine to define de undefinable; I'se gwine to unscrew de unscrutable, and I'se gwine to lead you all through de impassable paths to infernal happiness."

Mail Packet Service with H.B.C.

Winter Journeys in the Far North to Maintain Communication of Company's Posts with Head Office—Old-Time Postal Service in Rupert's Land

By HERBERT HALL, Manager Western Arctic District

COMMUNICATION between the Hudson's Bay Company's posts and the head offices in civilization involves many long winter journeys, which constitute an important item in the duties of post managers. Winter packets or mail services are systematically arranged whereby the mail to and from even the most remote station of the Company in Coronation gulf or Baffin island is forwarded from post to post at fixed dates so that, though the mails are infrequent, they come and go with wonderful regularity, and their arrivals and departures are important landmarks in the life of the fur traders of the far north.

The H.B.C. winter mail packet from the posts at the extreme northwest of Hudson Bay is assembled at Chesterfield inlet. The journey from there to Fort Churchill, about five hundred miles, involves the most arduous and hazardous voyage of any of the Company's packets. Until quite recently there was no outpost or supply station between the two points. The route follows the barren, inhospitable coast line, void of any shelter, and without vegetation or anything in the way of wood to make a camp-fire.

Some winters the journeys have been exceptionally arduous and dangerous, but the work has been done and the packet bearers have not failed. At Fort Churchill, the mails assembled there are sent on by fresh dogs and fresh men to York Factory, where other packets take up the task and carry on from post to post until the combined mails from many posts and many directions reach the office of the H.B.C. Fur Trade Commissioner at Winnipeg.

A description of the hardships, difficulties and dangers of the voyage from Chesterfield inlet to Fort Churchill, as made by the writer, may be of interest to some readers of *The Beaver*.

The dogs which haul the sleigh, with bedding, food, equipment and a little fuel oil, are the motive power which renders such a winter journey possible. Before starting on a long trip, the Hudson's Bay man sees to it that the dogs are the strongest and best obtainable and that the sled, harness and equipment are in perfect condition. He does not forget to take with him the tools and material required in case repairs should have to be made. He may perhaps skimp himself somewhat in the way of food for the trip, but he endeavours to carry every possible pound of dog feed, which makes up the heaviest part of his cargo when he sets out.

The packet party is usually made up of two trains of eight to ten dogs each, the clerk in charge and two native *voyageurs*. All the inhabitants of the post and the natives who may be there at the time assemble to bid the party goodbye and good luck, and then the dog whips crack and the bells jingle, and the party is off on its long, long journey through the great lone land.

In writing of these winter journeys I have in mind a particular journey from Chesterfield inlet to Fort Churchill in the winter of 1914-15, when I was accompanied by Inspector Beyts and Corporal Cronk of the R.C.M. Police and Constable Paisley.

The united party required three dog trains. We were well equipped for the trip. Men and dogs were all in perfect condition. Our sleds were loaded with all the provisions they could carry. Every contingency had been provided for except that under very adverse conditions it was impossible to carry enough food for ourselves and our numerous dogs on so long a journey. If the weather remained fine and the winds moderate without snowstorms or blizzards, low temperatures would not retard us; so we had to trust in Providence and be prepared for short commons, if not starvation, if our food ran short. There was the hope and the chance that we might be able to kill deer or seals, but there was also the possibility that the barren land reindeer might have migrated and giving time to the chase would only intensify our misfortune.

The party was unfortunate in meeting very tempestuous weather. The absence of sunlight was not relieved by either moon, stars or aurora so long as the blizzards and pelting snowstorms continued. The result was that, after twenty days of battling with the elements, we were still two hundred miles from our destination at Fort Churchill. The food supply for ourselves and our wearied dogs was getting very low, and the outlook was becoming very serious for us all. Our fuel oil was exhausted and water was heated only once a day when a scanty fire was made by digging under the snow and finding a variety of Arctic moss and pounding it with a stick until every particle of snow was removed. It then resembled a fuzzy hair which would burn and give forth enough heat to boil some water, but a lot of it had to be collected and it involved a great

loss of time and labor. After the scanty allowance of tea, biscuit and bacon was eaten at each meal, there was nothing to be done except to roll up in our robes and try to sleep while the blizzard lasted. When sleep did come we dreamed of home and of good food and lots of it.

When the food supply begins to run short and the allowance to each man and dog reduced, it is the dogs that first succumb. A good train of dogs, under average conditions, is expected to pull a load of 100 to 140 pounds per dog, but when the rations are cut down the dogs with least stamina immediately begin to shirk their work. Now the driver, with his Eskimo whip and its twenty-foot lash, will give the shirkers cut after cut to spur them on.

An expert with this whip can sever a good part of a dog's ear with a single cut. For a time the stimulus of the whip keeps the dogs pulling their best, but ere long the weaker dogs will no longer respond to the whip and drop down on the snow. When this happens there is usually a hurried consultation between the leader of the party and the drivers, and the usual outcome is that the played-out dogs are stripped of their harness, killed, chopped in pieces and fed to their surviving and stronger fellows. Nothing of them is left but some hair and blood stains on the snow. A little clotted blood on the Eskimo driver's lips and chin tells a tale I will not enlarge upon.

Some of the older dogs which have experienced and survived a starvation trip appear by instinct to scent the danger of starvation, and with drooping heads will continue to pull for days and days without food or until they drop dead in their traces.

On this particular trip we had reached the end of our resources on the twenty-fifth day and had to kill and feed two of the worn-out dogs to their mates, and we had nothing to eat ourselves when camping that night in our cheerless *igloo*. Our position seemed desperate, and we were still some sixty miles from Fort Churchill. None of us, however, was weakened materially by these hardships, and it was our intention to push on next morning whether the dogs would pull or not. We all slept well despite our empty stomachs, and when we woke we heard a strong wind driving and swirling outside our *igloo*. One of the Eskimos crept outside and quickly returned, giving a significant grunt which brought me at once to my feet, and I was quickly outside surveying the position. I

found that the wind had changed and that there was a twenty-knot wind blowing in a direct line for Fort Churchill. Our party was soon with me busy packing up for the trail. Our dog harness was quickly cut in pieces and fed to our dogs. Big square sails were set on sleighs which were soon spinning along at the rate of six miles an hour, with our dogs following as well as they could, two or three keeping up and the others lagging behind. In fifteen hours we were safe at Fort Churchill and within thirty-six hours thereafter all the dogs we had turned loose had also reached us in safety.

We had a hearty reception from the Hudson's Bay staff at Churchill, food in plenty, comfort and rest. Our hardships were forgotten, and there were no happier men in Canada than the men who had brought the Chesterfield packet the first long stretch of its journey from the Arctic circle to the Fur Trade Commissioner's office in Winnipeg.

Development of the Postal Service in the Northwest

Enquiries were recently made about the postal service in Rupert's Land between 1850 and 1870. Our friend W. C. King volunteered some interesting information on the subject and further notes were compiled from the chapter on post office in volume 7 of *Canada and Its Provinces*. The following has been written from data obtained from these authorities:

For several generations after the founding of the Hudson's Bay Company in 1670, the Company's posts were only in the vicinity of Hudson Bay, and mail was brought over on the Company's ships without charge to the officers and employees. After the Company expanded to the west and north, mail still came through Hudson Bay ports for a long time.

The Hudson's Bay Company amalgamated with the North-West Company in 1821, and the North-West Company's routes to Fort Garry were then used to some extent for distribution of mail, as well as the route from York Factory. All this time mail for Hudson's Bay employees would be carried free in the packet within limits.

The first of Lord Selkirk's colonists reached the banks of the Red river in 1812, and it is believed that any mail for these colonists would have also been carried by the courtesy of the Hudson's Bay Company.

Fort Garry was first erected on land which is now Winnipeg in 1822 and was rebuilt various times subsequently, the first important rebuilding being in 1835, which was also the year in which the Assiniboia council was established at Fort Garry with the idea of giving the Selkirk settlers some measure of democratic government.

There is no indication in any of the books consulted that Hudson's Bay employees or settlers were charged for carrying of letters, although they were charged undoubtedly for carrying of parcels.

In 1853 the United States post office had mail service through the middle west and west, and arrangements were made with the United States post office for handling of mail for Rupert's Land to Pembina at the boundary line. This mail for the United States' portion to Pembina

had to carry United States stamps. From Pembina the government of Assiniboia, known as the council but virtually the Hudson's Bay Company, delivered the mail, and charge for same was made of one penny sterling per half-ounce letter. This was paid in cash or charged to the person's account and stamps were not used.

The deed of surrender executed by Hudson's Bay Company in 1869 was accepted in 1870, and the Dominion of Canada in that year took over the government of Western Canada from the Assiniboia council and the Hudson's Bay Company, and Canadian post offices were thereupon established as one of the new functions of the Dominion government.

(1) Governor Alexander Christie; (2) James Grant Christie; (3) Charles Thomas Christie; (4) Dr. William J. Christie; (5) J. G. M. Christie.
Wm. J. Christie *(see page 402)*

The Christie Family and H.B.C.

Builder of Two Fort Garrys and His Seven Descendants Gave Total of 238 Years' Service to the Company

A HISTORY of the Hudson's Bay Company during the nineteenth century would not be complete without mention of the Christie family, eight of whose members were active in the Service when the Great Company was at the height of its power under the old regime in the Northwest. The Christie family gave 238 years to the service of H.B.C., computed as follows by John George MacTavish Christie, the last of a long line of distinguished officers, who retired on pension in 1920:

Governor Alexander Christie, builder of the two Fort Garrys.....38 years
William Joseph Christie, inspecting chief factor.....30 years
Dr. William Joseph Christie, surgeon at Moose Factory..... 3 years
John George McTavish Christie, accountant for districts.....46 years
James Grant Christie, post manager.....37 years
Charles Thomas Christie, post inspector.....38 years
Alexander Christie, son of Governor Christie.....30 years
Alexander Christie, grandson of Governor Christie.....16 years

Alexander Christie was twice governor of Assiniboia and chief factor in charge of Red River district. In 1830, the H.B.C. northern department council held at York Factory passed the following resolution:

"The establishment of Fort Garry being in a very dilapidated state, its situation not sufficiently central, most exposed to the spring floods and very inconvenient in regard to the navigation of the river and in other points of view, it is resolved that a new establishment to bear the same name be formed on a site selected near the lower end of the rapids, for which purpose tradesmen be employed or the work done by contract as may be found most expedient, and, as stone and lime are on the spot, this material be used, being cheaper and more durable than wood . . ."

The reference to the site being inconvenient for navigation is accounted for by decked vessels being used between Norway House and Red River which could not ascend the St. Andrew's rapids. Another reason is said to have been to remove the chief post of the Company to a site less exposed to hostile attack from the plains.

The work at Lower Fort Garry seems to have gone on slowly, so that it was not completely surrounded by a wall until 1837 or 1838; but while the lower fort was slowly being added to from year to year, Alexander Christie, a master builder, came from the charge of York Factory in 1834 to take command of Red River district as chief factor and of the colony of Assiniboia as its governor.

During 1835 and 1836, instead of abandoning the commanding site at the fork of the Red river, he erected thereon a fort of stone (Upper Fort Garry) with a frontage of 280 feet on the Assiniboine river and a depth of 240 feet, with high bastions at each corner loopholed for musketry and pierced for cannon, with neat and substantial stores, dwellings, offices and barracks therein. Later, to this stone fort he added during his second term as governor a square of about equal size in the rear of the stone part, the wall being of big squared oak logs laid horizontally and pinned together. Mr. Christie served the Company of Adventurers faithfully for some thirty-eight years, retired in 1849 and settled on Minto street, Edinburgh, Scotland. He was probably the most influential and much respected chief factor of his time. In addition to the seven years' retiring interest in the profits of the fur trade to which he was entitled, Mr. Christie was accorded by the Company, with the approbation of his brother officers and Sir George Simpson, the governor-in-chief, two years' additional share in the profits.

Mr. Christie had much to do with the building of Moose and York Factories on Hudson Bay. In the old Fort Garry gate in Winnipeg and Lower Fort Garry, Mr. Christie has left two monuments to his skill and ability as a builder as well as to the memory of the old fur trading rulers of Rupert's Land.

Of his family, his daughter married the highly respected and worthy John Black, afterwards judge; his elder son Alexander entered the Service and became chief trader; while his second son, William, entered the Service and rose to the high position of inspecting chief factor, and, upon the formation of the Northwest council of Canada, he, with Donald A. Smith and other gentlemen of high standing in the country, was appointed a member, and as such became entitled to the courtesy prefix of Honorable to the already honored name of Christie.

John George McTavish Christie, the last of the family to serve H.B.C., was born in old Fort Edmonton, June 27, 1857, his father being then chief factor in charge of Saskatchewan district. When but four years of age, he accompanied the H.B.C. brigade of boats to York Factory and travelled to London on the Company's sailing vessel *Prince of Wales*, Captain Herd. Mr. Christie was educated in Scotland. At the age of seventeen he decided to follow the example of his forbears and entered the service of the Hudson's Bay Company. He spent 46 years as accountant in various districts of the far north, being stationed at Norway House, English River, Athabasca, Mackenzie River, Saskatchewan and Lake Superior.

He retired June 30th, 1920, after having been presented by Sir Robert Kindersley, governor of the Company, with a gold medal (three bars) as a token of his 46 years of faithful service. Mr. and Mrs. Christie are now residing at Toronto.

Lore of the Mackenzie Basin

How the Peace River Came to be so Named—Congress of Yellow Knife and Chipewyan Hunters—Exploits in the Fur Country

By WILLIAM CORNWALLIS KING

(*Chief Trader, H.B.C., retired.*)

THE Montaigne or Chipewyan hunters claim as their hunting grounds the territory bounded by the waters of Athabasca lake and the Grand Peace river on the south and partly west, the Hay river on the west, Great Slave lake on the north, the Elk or Slave river on the east, comprising a fairly wooded game preserve of roughly a hundred and fifty miles on every side.

They visit Fort Chipewyan, Fort Smith, Fort Resolution, Hay River post on Great Slave lake and Little Red River post below the Cascade on Peace river as their trading posts and rendezvous for feasts, dances, celebrations and medicine making (conjuring); also for settling their

squabbles, sometimes by council, at other times by combat, but without very much harm having been done, at least since 1850.

Among the places of historical importance in their country is Peace Pointe on Peace river below the Little Red river, where they saved their country from the combined attacks of the Plains Crees and Sioux, as well as the Salteaux Indians of the south, after a three-night-and-day battle of the greatest severity. Arms used were bows with horn-pointed arrows, tomahawks, knives, slingspears. The battle was accompanied by the thump of tom-toms, loud chanting and unearthly yells of defiance.

The enemy, about five hundred warriors, were ensconced amongst the rocks and trees on the south side of the river. The Peace river at this point at normal level averages three to four hundred yards wide, with a fairly strong current. No firearms are reported to have been in use; probably they were not yet imported. The Montaignes were reinforced by a few Slavies of the Greater Mackenzie river, and also a few Dog Ribs (Yellow Knives), approximately numbering seven hundred fighting, yelling braves, each party of which held separate positions. The place of honor, in the centre, was defended by the Chipewyans, whose big chief *Keskoray* (Frozen Foot) is reported to have been seven feet tall and weighed as much as three persons. The Yellow Knives' party were led by their secondary chief *Saschow* (Barren Land Bear). Their head chief, *Sunbeams*, remained behind in order to defend their tents and families if necessary, or to act as the first line of reserve. The Slavie Indians were a ragged, nondescript lot—lively young bucks and budding warriors who were always on the lookout for a scrap, with a scalp or two and possibly a young squaw or so thrown in to give spice to the venture.

After this clamorous battle of three days and nights, neither side was victorious. There were few serious casualties, for the river was about three hundred yards wide and the combatants almost out of range of bows and arrows. Neither party dared to cross. Provisions became scarce, and it seemed likely to end in a drawn battle. Then the young Slavie bucks got an inspiration—a bright idea coupled with slight danger to life or limb. They noticed that a very strong wind was blowing suitable to setting off a large fire amongst the heavy timber, dry grass and vegetation. Stealthily they crossed the river some miles above and started a fearful fire, which the strong wind soon brought down to the vicinity of the Sioux and Salteaux armies, who, first smelling then seeing the imminent danger of all being burned alive, hurriedly left for their own hunting grounds. But several of them were overcome and stifled with the smoke. The brave Slavie warriors followed up the fleeing foe some distance with hopes of collecting some well-earned scalps to show their women and friends on their return to the far north, but, to their sorrow and disgust, they found that their fallen dead foes "were all hairless"—the fire had burnt it all. Not to be outdone, however, they cut off the ears and tongue of each dead body.

To commemorate this great battle, three lobsticks were cut on each side of the river, a cairn of stones was erected and records are said to have been deposited, but the lobsticks were standing for many years.

That is how the Peace river came to be so named; this battle repulsed the invaders from the south and there was peace among the Indians of the Mackenzie area from that time onwards.

In 1845, some North-West Company traders built a temporary shack in the vicinity and cut down these memorable historical records and used them either for building purposes or fuel to warm themselves. But up to date Canadian records have been considered of small value. Now let us begin with our story, such as it is.

In 1863 and 1864 I was assistant apprentice clerk to James Lockhart, H.B.C. chief trader at Fort Resolution, Great Slave lake, Mackenzie river district. Being a young recruit, I found time hanging heavily during the long winter nights alone in my solitary bed-room with a large open fire, single tallow candle, and very few books besides my Bible, the last gift from my mother when I left home. So I invited the Chipewyan interpreter, a celebrated runner and traveller named Louis Cadien, by birth a French-Canadian-Chipewyan half-breed, who spoke *patois* half-breed French and many Indian languages fluently. He was blessed with a wonderful memory. He understood to a small extent Red River colony English (pretty tough English) as did also his brother-in-law, Bap. Mandeville. He too was a celebrity; a *raconteur*, moose hunter, boatman, winter traveller. In short, they were both first-class specimens of the real old H.B.C. stock, now almost men of the dead past, easily forgotten and little appreciated.

Well, their company was a godsend, and their two-nights-a-week visit was a great help to me. I picked up a most useful smattering of abominable country French and a few words of Chipewyan—enough to help me trade alone—inland names for various furs and goods of trade, birds, animals, days of the week, months, and also how to get along with my laundry woman and cook and lady help, for which I gave them each a hunter's clay pipe and about two inches of roll tobacco.

They boiled my small copper tea kettle. There was no milk, occasionally a little sugar, about a pound of dry moose meat, with about eight ounces of musk-ox or cariboo tallow as a luxury. In return for this fare I got many an interesting story of Indian life, wonderful distances travelled, canoeing adventures, hunting adventures, Indian wars, romances, love stories. But it was the real Indian stuff from their point of view. I stored this material up in my memory. All their stories were *bona fide* Indian lore founded on fact, probably very much exaggerated and tainted with superstition. Hence their value.

The customary autumn meeting of the Montaigne and the Yellow Knife hunters took place between the big and little Wood Buffalo rivers, which fall into great Slave lake on the southwest side about fifty miles southwest of the present Fort Resolution. According to the story, this

meeting was about 1860. It was about the last recorded meeting, as the priests were opposed to these meetings and ceremonies, superstitions, rites and dances. On this occasion most of the best hunters, men of importance representing both bands, attended. Feeling and exploits ran high, exceedingly high. They began by feasting well on all the delicacies the country produced. Game, wildfowl, fish and wild fruit; then round dances (Indian style with lots of drums) and chanting; then medicine making, conjuring and legerdemain; orations, and finally tales of their wonderful hunting exploits. Yes, they were remarkable—very wonderful, if true.

(*To be continued*)

Saskatoon (Sask.) Store News

The annual store picnic under the auspices of the Hudson's Bay employees' association will be held at Watrous July eighteenth, a weekly half-holiday. Arrangements have been made with the Canadian National for a special train to leave Saskatoon at 1 p.m., returning at midnight. Watrous is eighty miles from Saskatoon and a very popular resort. The waters of Lake Manitou possess wonderful mineral properties and are so buoyant that even the least experienced has no difficulty in swimming. The big tank and the dancing pavilion should prove further attractions.

The auto-racing competition in connection with the July sale proved a source of unfailing interest. A landscape showing a steep hill up which motor cars were endeavoring to "negotiate" was posted in the employees' entrance. Each car represented a department and was numbered accordingly. Its position on the hill indicated the percentage of quota attained. Each day's results were posted, together with notes of the race, in which some lively comedy was apparent. J. Rundle, sporting goods department, drove his Rolls-Royce into first place, with Sutherland's Ford coupe, staples, in second place and Miss Madill's Packard, millinery, in third place.

We regret to report that James R. Ling, receiving room, has severed his connection with the Company and is leaving for California. "Jimmy" has always taken an active part in all the store's undertakings. Before his departure he was the recipient of gifts from the staff as well as from some of the societies in the city with which he was identified for a number of years.

Mr. Dodman and Mr. Hargraves were recent visitors to Saskatoon. We are always glad to see them come, and some of the department managers are glad to see them go.

Promotions.—Congratulations to Miss Horrocks and Miss Madill. Miss Horrocks takes charge of the smallwares department formerly managed by Mr. Chubb, while Miss Madill is to guide the destinies of the millinery

department, of which Miss Connell was the former manageress. Both Miss Horrocks and Miss Madill were members of the J. F. Cairns staff for a number of years before the Hudson's Bay acquired the business. Both have demonstrated their ability while assistants in their respective departments. We wish them every success, and are confident that their promotion will prove an incentive to the staff to qualify themselves to fill responsible positions when opportunities present themselves.

C. N. Chubb, manager of smallwares, has severed his connection with the Company. We regret to lose his services, and we wish him well in his new position. Mr. Chubb has always taken an active part in the undertakings of the Saskatoon store. On the eve of his departure, he was the recipient of gifts from the members of the staff and also from the staff as a whole as tokens of their esteem.

Miss Cowie, of the drapery department, has recently returned from a trip to the Pacific coast.

Miss Ayre, of the office staff, now Mrs. L. Woodman, was the recipient of a miscellaneous shower last month at the home of Miss Jean Meech. More than a score of her girl friends from the store gathered to extend their best wishes for a happy and lengthy married life.

A Fish Story.—This is the season for "fish" stories, and many of them will be of the proverbial "fishy" flavor. By way of a change, here's a true fish story, being the actual experience of J. P. McNichol, advertising manager, on a recent fishing expedition. Something "bit;" he proceeded to play his fish, when all of a sudden something snapped and he discovered his hook was gone, and with it twelve inches of brass line. About ten minutes later, one of the party landed a six-pound pickerel which still had in its mouth the missing hook and line. Pretty hungry fish, eh?

Copy of letter received from one of our customers

Hudson's Bay Company, Retail, Saskatoon.

Gentlemen: I notice, in looking over my books, we have dealt with you over a year and have paid the Company $1215.95 during that time and have had the greatest satisfaction we have ever had with any business place; also the staff have shown my wife and I great courtesy and attention to our business.

(Signed) *J. A. Laycock.*

MISS FAY PLANTE
H.B.C. Carnival Queen Candidate

Edmonton (Alta.) Store News

Ladies' Basket-Ball Team

Our ladies' basketball team has now reached the last of its series of matches in the mercantile league and, although not reaching the finals, put up a good fight. It seems rather unfortunate that they were drawn against the government telephones team, who were the champions of last season. The games have been sadly handicapped this season by the continued wet weather, practice being almost out of the question. At the conclusion of the league series, an all-star team will be selected from the various teams to be known as the "Mercantiles," and which will then enter for the provincial championship. Girls comprising the H.B.C. team are as follows: *Ethel Soley (captain), Etheleen McEwen (vice), Gladys Barker, Hilda Bagnal, Nora Elrick, Bessie Semple, Cicilia Brisette and Nellie Nicholson.*

The Tennis Tournament

Gentlemen's doubles: Bergot and McLeod from Hughes and Richardson; Rae and Behrens from Hanna and Ford. *Mixed doubles:* Behrens and J. MacLeod from Bergot and M. Kirton. *Ladies' singles:* J. MacLeod from M. Kirton; B. Urquhart from E. Drew.

Social Notes from the Retail Store

Mrs. Stobart, who for the past six years acted as stenographer to the superintendent and latterly as secretary to the general manager, has resigned, leaving for the States. The office staff made her a suitable presentation as a small token of their esteem.

Miss H. Dominy fills the position left open by Mrs. Stobart.

Mr. Birtles, our dispenser, left the store and expects to take up another course at the University of Alberta. We wish him every success in his future career.

Miss Nancy Nicholson, of the toilet goods section, left for Los Angeles to join her parents, who are residing there. She leaves behind a large number of friends and well-wishers.

Miss Lily Hollowell has been transferred from the stationery to the toilet goods section. Lily is now in the right place and a better choice could not have been made.

Miss Harvey, of the boys' section, has returned, after several weeks of sickness. We were all delighted to see her once again looking more hale and hearty than ever.

Mrs. McLean, of the linen department, is progressing favourably after her serious operation. It will be a few weeks however before she will be able to return to the store.

We are pleased to welcome the following newcomers to the store: Miss Sheppard, Miss Peterson, Miss Skinner, Miss Hoyes, Miss Groves, Miss Brown and Mr. McPherson.

W. J. Roberts, department manager of the silks and dress goods section, left for his vacation, which will be spent in the wilds west of Red Deer. He is an ardent disciple of Izaak Walton, and the speckled trout will no doubt come in for a good share of his attention.

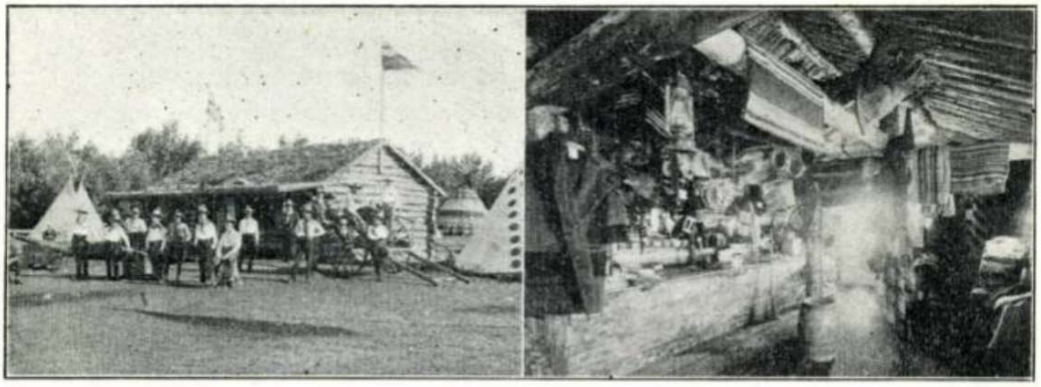
W. E. Johnson, department manager of footwear, has returned after two weeks' vacation. Mr. Lockey and Miss McDonald have also returned.

Miss Jennie Jones, one of the most popular of our young ladies in the store, has decided to enter the bonds of matrimony. Jennie has been with us for seven years, filling very efficiently various positions and latterly being in charge of the transfer desk. Upon her departure she was presented with a handsome silver tea service by Mr. Cunningham, the superintendent. Her honeymoon will be spent in Banff, after which she will return to make Edmonton her permanent home.

H.B.C. EDMONTON BASKETBALL TEAM, 1923

Left to Right Back Row—Gladys Barker, Cecilia Brisette, Bessie Semple, Nora Elrick, Nellie Nicholson; *Front Row*—Etheleen McEwan (vice-captain), Ethel Soley (captain).

Calgary (Alta.) Store News



(*Left*) *HUDSON'S BAY "COWBOYS"*—A few of those in the store wearing cowboy regalia during stampede week. From left to right: S. R. Edgar, assistant superintendent; R. J. Hughes, superintendent; Geo. Brower, buyer men's furnishings; L. Golman, carpet department; W. J. Coughlin, day porter; J. S. Northover, paint department; J. S. Masterman, buyer men's clothing; F. Sparling, general manager; W. F. Herring, men's furnishings; E. L. Blake, advertising manager; Geo. Benson, manager carpet department. *On Red River Cart:* R. Selman, elevators; L. Doll, sporting goods; S. P. FitzMarten, men's furnishings; J. A. Walsh, assistant shoe buyer. (*Right*) Trading Room of H.B.C. Post.

H.B.C. and the Calgary Stampede

VISITORS to Calgary during the early days of July, 1923, will freely admit that the Calgary exhibition, stampede and buffalo barbecue was without any question the biggest thing happening in Calgary during the year, or in fact for a number of years.

The stampede primarily, as most readers of *The Beaver* know, was designed to be a revival in show-form of the spirit of the old-time west. What more natural than that the Hudson's Bay Company, the oldest of all old-timers, should have a prominent part in the activities of the stampede? From the beginning, the plans of the Company here at Calgary were kept in close touch with the efforts of the exhibition company and the stampede management to make the celebration a success for the whole city. Arrangements were early made to construct at the Victoria park grounds a faithful reproduction of a typical oldtime northern Hudson's Bay trading post.

About two weeks before the exhibition opened, the advertising department got into the game by carrying in the regular store ads. a number of exclusive illustrations depicting scenes of typical western character.

The display department also co-operated by putting in, from time to time, windows filled with typical western merchandise. For this big event a supply of pioneer merchandise was brought in, including a beautiful display of Indian art work, rugs, blankets and bead work. A most interesting part of this merchandise was a consignment of genuine buffalo pemmican prepared in the approved Indian style.

Preparations were complete on July 9th. The big event of the opening morning was the stampede parade. This was one of the greatest and best parades ever seen in Calgary, and some of the most interesting parts of it were contributed by the Hudson's Bay Company. For example, the H.B.C. float attracted much favorable comment among the spectators and secured very honorable mention from the judges of the parade. It represented the nations of the empire, portrayed by female figures. The centre of the float was made up of a large globe of the world. In front rode "John Bull," represented by F. Ireton, of the grocery department. At the rear, on a raised platform, was seated "Britannia," impersonated by Miss E. Smith, of the general manager's office. Figures representing Canada, Australia, Scotland, Ireland, New Zealand, Wales and the Indian population of North America were impersonated respectively by Miss M. Pryke, European department; Miss Rogers, corset department; Miss M. Cakebread, assistant cashier; Mrs. T. Langille, of the mezzanine; Miss L. O'Neil, superintendent's office; Miss E. Forbes, invoice office, and Miss O. VanLoo, credit office. In addition to this float, a number of genuine Red River carts which were used by the Company years ago were brought from the north to take part in the parade. These were utilized to carry a number of oldtimers of Calgary in the parade, and attracted a great deal of attention. They were later displayed at the exhibition grounds near the Hudson's Bay trading post.

At a number of meetings prior to the stampede, arrangements had been made with business men about town to attract and interest visitors by putting a western atmosphere on the people of the town. A number of organizations agreed to have the members of their staffs wear cowboy hats, colored shirts and handkerchiefs during stampede week to lend color to the whole town. The Hudson's Bay Company was fully represented in this effort, as may be seen in the accompanying photograph of H.B.C. "cowpunchers." There were a number of others who wore the cowboy regalia but who unfortunately were unable to get into the picture.

The construction of the Hudson's Bay trading post at the grounds was entered into with a great deal of enthusiasm, and was about the most notable individual thing done for the whole show. Rough logs were procured from the Eauclaire and Bow River Lumber Company and the building was constructed by B. F. Sced, assisted by other members of the staff, working from a drawing of an oldtime post. The building was faithfully reproduced in every detail, including chinking of the logs with clay, the covering of the roof with sod, and the addition of barricade covers to the windows on the outside, as well as the construction of aged looking counters and shelves inside.

When the post was completed, a number of articles of appropriate furniture were placed inside, including an old stove; oldtime cannon were placed outside and a number of ancient looking tree stumps, hauled from the Bow river during the recent floods, were inserted in the ground around

the post in a very natural manner, lending a great deal to the oldtime atmosphere of the place. Inside the hut was a wonderful array of oldtime merchandise for exhibition and sale, including saddles, Indian blankets, buffalo pemmican, H.B. point blanket coats, chaps, cowboy hats and shirts, camping outfits and snowshoes.

Continuously throughout the stampede the Hudson's Bay post was filled with an interested crowd of visitors. Members of the store staff, dressed in pioneer outfits, were in attendance, and the effectiveness of the display is evidenced by the fact that a very considerable amount of business was done over the counter of the trading post during the week.

Coming during the second week of the H.B.C. July sale here at Calgary, the special efforts put forth were not only of material assistance in backing up efforts of all Calgary, particularly the exhibition company, in making the stampede a success, but also they reacted in securing a full measure of success for the sale; and best of all in creating in the minds of the Calgary public still more respect for the energy and aggressiveness of the Company in doing business.

Annual H.B.E.W.A. Field Day

MORE enthusiasm was shown by the participants in the events of the field day held at the H.B.C. clubhouse June 27th than for some time. Many of the competitions were very keen, which always makes for a successful athletic event of any kind; and many of the events were decided only after a struggle between two or more of the contestants which aroused the interest of the spectators to a high pitch.

Despite threatening weather, the afternoon of the 27th turned out to be bright and clear, and the various events were run off under the direction of the different committees without a hitch.

Event 1, 50 yard dash for boys—E. Brown, winner; A. Simpson, second. *Event 2*, 50 yard dash for girls—Marion Law, winner; Bertha Johnson, second. *Event 3*, children's race—E. Curtis, winner; V. Curtis, second. The children were all given ice cream cones. *Event 4*, men's 100 yard dash—First, Len Latroy; second, Joe Spicer; third, S. R. Edgar. *Event 5*, married ladies' race—Mrs. Garnet, winner; Mrs. Northfield, second. *Event 6*, unmarried ladies' race—This race always excites a great deal of interest because there are many extremely fast sprinters among the unmarried ladies of the Calgary store. The prize for this event was kindly donated by Mr. Littlebury, a local business man—Miss Bertha Johnson, winner; Miss Hutton, second; Miss Marion Law, third.

Event 7, department relay race—Each team consisted of three men, and the event proved one of the most outstanding of the day. Eight departments presented teams at the starting point. This year the race was won by the men's furnishing department team, composed of Len Latroy, J. Reardon, Malcolm Hoskin. *Event 8*, department relay race for ladies—The shoe department won this race easily. The team consisted of Miss M. Taylor, Miss B. Johnson, Miss E. Drury. *Event 9*—Ladies' and gentlemen's coat race—Won by Miss Mary Taylor and Lou Doll; Miss Bertha Johnson and S. R. Edgar, second. *Event 10*, 12-pound shot put—Over twenty entered for this event, including several of the well-known heavyweights of the store. Len Latroy won this event with a put of 39 feet 7 inches; F. Ireton, second; Geo. Benson, third. *Event 11*, ladies' and gentlemen's wheelbarrow race—Miss MacDonald and Ward Dexter were the winners in a close race over Miss Hill and Len Latroy.

Event 12, running high jump for men—The sensation of this event was the jump of Joe Spicer, who, although only five feet five inches in height, cleared the bar at the five-foot mark. He was beaten out for first place by Len Latroy with a jump only one inch higher. Ivan McCallum took third place. *Event 13*, men's golf driving competition—Won by

Lou Doll; R. Selman, second; M. G. Higgins, third. *Event 14*, ladies' golf driving competition—won by Miss Proctor; Mrs. Brennand, second; I. McLaughlan, third. *Event 15*, men's golf approach competition—In this event R. Hughes and W. Evans tied for first place. In the play-off Evans won first place and Hughes second. *Event 16*, women's golf approach competition—Won by Mrs. Brennand; Miss Rankin, second.

As usual the last event of the programme was the drawing of numbers from the hat, in which everyone had a chance to win a prize. Following this, a picnic supper was enjoyed by most of the visitors. The prizes for the various events of the day were then presented to the winners by Merchandise Manager M. G. Higgins. The evening was spent in dancing to the music of Mrs. Clarke's orchestra.

Winnipeg Retail Store Notes

The cheery dispositions of Misses Laurette Cunin and Ellen Cail will be greatly missed in the credit department. Miss Laurette Cunin left to make her home in St. Paul, U.S.A. She was presented with a beautiful onyx ring set in white gold by her associates in the office. Miss Ellen Cail was presented with a handsome bag by her office friends and members of the baseball team, of which she is captain.

Congratulations are due Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whittaker on the birth of a son July 8th. Hilda (*nee* Goodwin) was connected with the H.B.C. store in various capacities for five years.

Quite a colony of H.B.C. people are camping at Grand Beach following the lead of Tom Johnson. Among others, R. McLeod, Fred Parker and D. C. Browne have camps or cottages at this delightful resort and enjoy with their families the outdoor life during week-ends and holidays.

The boys are enjoying this one yet: One of the campers purchased some table oilcloth for his camp table and guessed the size a little short. Finding the cloth would not cover the table he proceeded to saw the table to fit the cloth. His name begins with Mc.

Taking a leaf out of ancient history, the ad. department followed the example set by Samson and took a couple of columns last month. Did they bring the house down?

An ad. appeared in the advertising office from the hardware department on aluminum kettles, mentioning that they had "no bum knobs." This was interesting news, but before saying so in the paper quite so bluntly, the ad. man made enquiries and found that they meant "no-burn knobs."

Miss Carrie Sargent was seen with a sparkler on her left hand just before going on vacation. The girls are awaiting her return for particulars.

Miss King caused a flurry of excitement in the office when a mouse jumped out of the drawer of her desk. Attempts to catch the monster have resulted in the disappearance of the cheese, but no mouse captured. Fur trade trappers please advise.

Many of the staff enjoyed vacations during July and are back at their posts looking fit and well, ready for fall and winter activities.

Miss M. E. Woodhead, ready-to-wear buyer, returned from her European buying trip on July 14th looking the picture of health. "Yes, I had a most wonderful time; but I'm glad to be back in dear old Canada," were her first words. She reports most interesting explorations amid the busy marts of Europe gathering lovely wearables for Canadian womanhood. Miss Woodhead wishes to convey through the columns of *The Beaver* her deep appreciation of the courtesy and consideration extended her from the staff of the London office. She feels that the experience gained has been invaluable to her.

H.B.C. Golfers Injured

Early on the morning of July 4th a serious accident occurred on Portage avenue, when the auto driven by W. H. Davison, display department, was run down by another car travelling at high speed and was completely demolished. Riding with Mr. Davison were Mr. Dunbar, manager of shoe department, and Mr. Pearon, manager of men's and boys' clothing and furnishings. Mr. Pearon was thrown out on his head, being unconscious for forty-eight hours and is now slowly recovering from severe concussion. Mr. Dunbar suffered a fractured pelvis bone. Both received many minor bruises, and at first their condition seemed very precarious. We are glad to report both on the way to recovery. Mr. Dunbar will remain at least three months on his back before his injuries permit of his moving, but is cheerfully making the best of it. Mr. Davison's escape was miraculous, as he received only minor bruises and was back at work in a day or two.

Do You Buy from H.B.C.?

Going through the store recently between 9 and 10 a.m., we were glad to perceive that many employees can answer "yes" to this question. But we would request each of you to pause a moment and ask yourself, "Am I taking as full advantage as possible of the facilities to shop here, the opportunities to buy for less, the discount privileges, the certainty of getting excellent quality in the goods I purchase?" The store appreciates the patronage of its employees. The management feels that it is an honor to have employees do their shopping here. Salespeople should

wait on fellow employees with the same courtesy and despatch they extend to the public. It will be appreciated and re-act to their benefit. Tell your family, your friends, your neighbors about the merchandise we sell, where it comes from, about its quality, its newness, its points of difference, exclusiveness, etc. Show them some of your purchases, tell them the price you paid if they are interested. Who knows? You may gain a new customer who will become a regular visitor to the store.

Youthful Impressions

RECENT mention of R. M. Ballantyne in *The Beaver* calls to mind happy boyhood hours spent in reading his books. I well remember my first book gift, entitled *The Red Man's Revenge*, by R. M. Ballantyne—rather a blood-curdling title, but a rattling good yarn of early Red river days. My father, a native of Edinburgh, had a fine collection of R. M. Ballantyne's books given him when a boy at various times as birthday gifts, and these were handed down to myself and brothers on special occasions. Many an hour I and my brothers spent drinking in the stories of action in far-off lands as described in such tales as *The Coral Island*, *The Rover of the Andes*, *The Gorilla Hunters*, *The Young Fur Traders* and *Ungava*; but the first one always remained my favorite, *The Red Man's Revenge*. It contains splendid sketches of life in the settlements before Winnipeg was conceived, a fine description of buffalo running, a prairie fire, a great flood of the Red river, and numerous incidents of the chase calculated to set the blood tingling.

Reading the story in the quiet atmosphere of a Kentish village, I little dreamt that in after years I would be treading the wilderness trails described in this enchanting tale but now transformed to the streets of a modern city, Winnipeg. Those of you who have a red-blooded boy in the family could not present him with a finer gift than a volume or two of R. M. Ballantyne's works.—*T. F. Reith.*

H.B.C. Tennis Association Active

THE staff tournament and the tournament open to staff and associate members are now under way, but owing to holidays delaying first round matches, no results can yet be published. This season a handicap committee was appointed to fix handicaps for all players in the tournament, and this naturally lends more interest to the game.

Practically all H.B.C. members are entered for the staff tournament. The courts continue to be well patronized, and a welcome innovation has been made by our lady members, who now serve tea on Saturday afternoons. This is much appreciated by all, as it enables one to take full advantage of the afternoon and evenings on Saturdays. During the past month several inter-club games have been played.

We entertained the East Kildonan club on the H.B.C. courts. Honours were evenly divided, the visitors winning the ladies' doubles and mixed doubles and the home members winning the men's singles and doubles. The St. Margaret's church club also paid us a visit and were successful in winning all the events, but we made a better showing on our return visit to St. Margaret's courts, when our representatives won the men's singles and ladies' doubles. We were defeated in the men's doubles and the ladies' singles, and mixed doubles could not be finished on account of the darkness.

General Office Staff Notes

The following have returned from holidays: John Calder, W. A. Brockwell, E. F. Mapstone, W. D. Haight, Miss L. E. Johnston, Miss Peggy Boyle. The gentlemen spent a quiet time at home or visiting friends in the immediate vicinity, Mr. Brockwell working overtime at the staff tennis grounds. Miss Johnston, accompanied by her mother, visited friends in Chicago. Miss Boyle went to Pettapiece; fed the chickens, brushed the horses, combed the goat's hair, and did the 101 different things that fall to the lot of a farmerette. She says that life, while it lasted, was grand and glorious. Mr. Cruickshank is expected back on or about August 7th. Mr. McMurray, who is going to Grand Prairie, will return on the 27th. Mr. Wylde will leave for Victoria in September.

Reorganized H.B.C. Stores Administration

THE Hudson's Bay Company announces the following appointments, effective as and from Aug. 1, 1923, consequent upon recent reorganization of the stores administration:

"Mr. W. H. Cooke to be zone manager of the Winnipeg stores zone, embracing the company's retail stores in Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Yorkton, with headquarters at Winnipeg.

"Mr. P. J. Parker to be zone manager of the Calgary stores zone, embracing the company's retail stores in Calgary, Edmonton and Lethbridge, with headquarters at Calgary.

"The appointment of Mr. H. T. Lockyer as zone manager of the British Columbia stores zone, embracing the company's retail stores in Vancouver, Victoria, Vernon, Kamloops and Nelson, B.C., with headquarters at Vancouver, was recently announced.

"All three gentlemen have had wide experience in the management of large retail stores. Mr. Lockyer has been in the company's service for nearly thirty years. Mr. Parker has previously been with the company, having been manager of the company's store during the period 1915 to 1918. Mr. W. H. Cooke comes to Canada from England, having been connected with the well-known firm of Debenhams in London."

Lethbridge (Alta.) Store News

Floods Cause Sad Accident

The recent floods of Alberta have been the cause of many strange incidents, but there is probably none sadder than that reported on reliable authority from Macleod. It is stated that forty bullfrogs were drowned. They were six years old, but hadn't learned to swim. According to latest reports our own Lethbridge bullfrog is safe, as he hasn't ventured beyond his own depth.

Some people dream of the early hours, such as three and four o'clock in the morning, but the Misses N. and G. Thomas had in reality a four o'clock fishing trip on Sunday.

A decided improvement has been made by the polishing of the copper on the front exterior of the store. Indian visitors from the Blood reserve stood in awe at the glitter, and were anxious to know if this was the Hudson's Bay of 253 years old.

There is a possibility of this store boasting a baseball team of no mean calibre if the local fans are successful in having a section of Henderson park set aside as a ball park, which would only be a short distance from our clubhouse.

On May 24th, under the auspices of the H.B.A.A., a picnic was arranged. The party motored to Cardston, the "temple city." The weather was excellent for the day's outing, and everyone who took advantage of the trip and the opportunity to see the Mormon temple had a delightful time.

The H.B.A.A. held their semi-annual business meeting and election of officers last month at Mr. Young's residence. A splendid representation of members was present and a delightful programme of music, cards and dancing following the meeting was enjoyed. The following officers for the year were appointed: President, W. L. Ogden; vice-president, Miss M. Wilson; secretary-treasurer, W. C. Thomson; committee, Misses Jones, Sellens and Pelkey, Messrs. Leason, Sangster and J. Thompson.

Enthusiasm Defined—It seems to be made up of a combination of a number of things, chief among which is thorough belief in the goods you are selling and the ability to sell them. The man who is enthusiastic advances at a rate that surprises his side partner who does not know the meaning of the word "enthusiasm." Progress and happiness is largely due to the amount of enthusiasm shown.

Club House Opening

The formal opening of the Lethbridge H.B.A.A. club house for the summer at Henderson lake was held later in the season than usual, owing to the lack of warm days. Wednesday, June 13th, was chosen as the date for the event, and shortly after two o'clock members and friends were arriving on the scene. The afternoon was spent in golfing, boating, baseball and riding. After the large crowd had enjoyed the delightful supper that was served, the remaining hours were spent in dancing. Prior to the opening, the male members took upon themselves to enhance the outward appearance by adding more trees to the surroundings and also applying several gallons of green and white paint to the building. (Some of the members sure shake a wicked brush.) The ladies did the "lion's share" of the work by giving the entire interior a thorough cleaning. A new boathouse has been built alongside the clubhouse, which provides the best of protection for boats.

Sales clerks should work eight hours and sleep eight hours, but not the same eight hours.

J. E. Thompson is the proudest father imaginable, having been presented with a daughter.

Heard in the shoe department.—Mr. Walton, "Do you prefer long or short vamps?" Mr. J. E., "Personally, I like the short blond variety."

Some months ago we heard that W. C. Thomson was thinking of going home to Scotland. But what we have been seeing lately makes us think he is making out well to be a fixture here.

Mr. Cape has come to the conclusion that it is far more easy to sell cows at $3.50 per head and horses at $5.00 per head than one hundred yards of factory cotton at fifteen cents to a Chinaman. He should know.

We always understood from the house furnishings department that golf was sufficient to keep one in perfect condition, but the gentleman in question has provided himself with an attendant of the nursing profession, which rather explodes his theory.

Good salesmen, like good cooks, create an appetite when the buyer doesn't seem hungry.

Kamloops (B.C.) Store News

At the time of writing we are in the midst of the July sale, the most popular feature with the public thus far being a day of one-hour sales in which each department participated and which resulted in a very busy day.

July 2nd and 3rd were great days in Kamloops. The park board have good reason to be proud of those two days' events. What with a monster procession in which all trades and institutions were represented, terminating with two nights of revelry, the park board purser can now sleep contentedly for another twelve months at least. The staff of the Hudson's Bay Company, under the direction of Mr. Andrews, was responsible for a goodly share of the success. Three floats were in the procession representing (1) Pacific Fur Company, 1811; (2) North-West Company, 1812; (3) Hudson's Bay Company Fort, 1821. They also put on a "wild west show" which consisted of David Stuart, first white trader; fur trading with the Indians by John Todd, and war dances; the snake dance, by E. H. McNabb; the attack on the fort by hostile Indians; John Todd's ruse to save the fort, and finale, smoking pipe of peace.

The party at Miss Cozens was a splendid success in spite of a few drops of rain. The girls made up their minds to enjoy themselves, and this was carried out to the letter. Boating, horseback riding, games, fortune-telling, and food left nothing to be desired. Miss Sanderson played the part of "Robinson Crusoe" on the raft. Miss Cozens is thinking seriously about getting extra boards put on the boat before venturing to ship Miss Larson again.

Miss Hewson is having a two-weeks vacation.

What happened to Leslie? They say the car was "shocked."

We think Miss Barr promised all the girls good-looking husbands in their teacups.

Misses Barr and Sanderson are still going strong on golf. The restaurant keeper talks of raising their meal tickets.

As a fitting tribute to Mrs. Cozens for her splendid part as hostess, the girls presented her with a suitable present to commemorate her birthday.

KLIM

Remember to Take Sufficient Klim

What a difference fresh milk makes to a meal! Wherever you go, if you have a supply of Klim, water is all you need to have fresh liquid milk at a moment's notice.

Klim is not a substitute—it is real, fresh cow's milk powdered (either whole or skimmed as you may order). Will keep for months in its powdered form.

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Official Announcement

just issued by the Insurance Department at Ottawa shows that the ordinary business issued by the Great-West Life Assurance Company in Canada for the year 1922 was ***$48,977,132, being greater than that issued by any other Company and over eight millions in excess*** of the largest amount issued by any other Canadian Company.

In the Lead

The Great-West Life Assurance Company

HEAD OFFICE - - WINNIPEG